





## MAMMOTH CAVE ONE OF THE WORLD'S GREAT WONDERS.



### A VISIT TO THE MAMMOTH CAVE IN KENTUCKY.

This remarkable cavern, or series of caverns, is one of the most wonderful sights in the world. It is many times more extensive than the great caves of Adelsburg, in Austria. It is ten miles long and from 40 feet to 300 feet wide. It is said that one might travel in the Mammoth Cave a distance of 200 miles if one followed all the turnings. This immense cave contains a number of marvellous chambers, grottoes, labyrinths, abysses, streams, cascades and lakes. In places rocks are thrown about in the wildest confusion. The quartz in the rocks, when seen by lamplight, shines brightly, and seems as it reflects the light of the lamp, to illuminate the dark recesses.

#### JUST A MINUTE.

A boy once faced a task, and knew He should begin it; He could not start to put it through For "just a minute." And though the case demanded speed, He could not move his hand; but he'd be ready for it—yes, indeed, "In "just a minute."

His purposes were out of rhyme By "just a minute." The whole world seemed ahead of time By "just a minute." He could not learn to overhail His many duties, large and small, But made them wait, both one and all, For "just a minute."

In mankind he was still delayed By "just a minute." He might have won, had fortune stayed For "just a minute."

But at the end of life he failed Because he knew that he had failed By "just a minute."

#### A FAMILY TANGLE.

"I was an old maid, Matilda Bassett, and spent two hours every morning trying to plump out my cheeks with all kinds of creams and lotions from the drug store. I'd stop preening to other folks," exclaimed her brother Hiram, testily.

"Yes, but a hair dye?" "I tell you it ain't a hair dye," broke in Hiram. "It's a hair restorer. Can't you read what it says on the bottle? Dr. Flip-Flop's Celebrated Hair Restorer, warranted to make hair grow on the baldest head in thirty days, or money refunded." Price \$1."

"I've heard that hair dyes have been known to drive people crazy, on account of the sugar or lead that is in 'em," said Matilda. "Do you suppose there is any in this?"

"I don't know, or care," snarled Hiram. "But sugar of lead is a deadly poison."

"Is it?" and pouring a little of the contents of the bottle into an individual butter plate, he took a bit of sponge and began mopping his shiny, bald-pate with the preparation. "Well, a man hasn't got to die but awful."

"How about paying \$20 for a full-tipped set of artificial teeth last summer?" retorted Hiram, shaking the bottle of restorer violently.

"That's different. Everybody knows that teeth are a necessity."

"And ain't hair a necessity, I'd like to ask?" he queried, indignantly.

"Oh, my poor brother," said Matilda, drew down the corners of her mouth piously, "what a sad change has come over you within the last year, ever since that frivolous Widow Cole, with her card playing and dancing and gay carrying on, moved into the neighborhood. If it was not for her brother, dear Mr. Solon Humps' sake, I would not associate with her for a minute."

"Wouldn't, hey?" rejoined Hiram. "Well, if I didn't think it might hurt Lottie, Mrs. Cole's feeling's o' d Humps shouldn't cross my doorstep."

"Oh, you wicked man to speak so disrespectfully of dear Brother Humps!" said Matilda, applied the corner of her apron to her eyes. "Think how he labors and exerts for the cause of temperance and the poor heathen in foreign lands and—"

"Skins people out of a week's board here, there and everywhere, he can manage to strike suckers," interposed Hiram. "He don't fool me, but Lottie's a d—."

"You mean Lottie's a d—," retorted Hiram severely. "Oh, my poor brother," said Matilda, drew down the corners of her mouth piously, "what a sad change has come over you within the last year, ever since that frivolous Widow Cole, with her card playing and dancing and gay carrying on, moved into the neighborhood. If it was not for her brother, dear Mr. Solon Humps' sake, I would not associate with her for a minute."

"And just consider a woman of your years, Matilda, studying the beauty columns in the Sunday papers and experimenting with all kinds of recipes for making the complexion bloom and eyebrows grow. Ah! It is something too terrible to think of," said Hiram grinning diabolically.

"Only a year ago, before this slight little made her appearance among us," sighed Matilda, ignoring her brother's last remark, "you was all

ways in your bed before 9 o'clock, and attended the church, sociables, and meetings—regular. Now your mind and time is all taken up with frivolity."

"I know," said Matilda, "assented Hiram, "and only a year ago, if I remember aright, before old Solon Humps showed up in the neighborhood, you was going round as thin as a rail, with a little pig of lard about as big as a nutmeg in the back of your neck, and complaining of having rheumatism and dyspepsia and enough other complaints to make a nice variety. Now—Jerusalem! you're trampin' round with that old codger, rain or shine, as frisky as a lark, and have worked yourself up into quite a style."

"Hiram," remarked Matilda at the breakfast table, one morning several weeks later, "Brother Humps addressed the missionary meeting last night. His discourse was most eloquent, and touching. On our way home he asked me to marry him, and I—ah—I consented."

Hiram grinned.

"I went to Little Cole's whilst party last night and it we didn't have a flye time! After we got tired playing cards, and the rest of the crowd went home, I asked her to marry me, and she said—ah—yes—yes!"

"Well," said Matilda in a resigned tone, "I don't see but what for dear Solon's sake I shall be obliged to accept that detestable Lottie for a sister-in-law, but everybody knows she is after you for your property."

"Yes," returned Hiram, "and I suppose to please my darling Lottie I shall have to look upon old Humps as one of the family. The blained old hypocrite, he never earned an honest dollar in his life, but he knows about your \$4,000 Uncle Jonas left you and is scheming to get it."

"Hiram Bassett," said Matilda abruptly left the table and ambled towards the door, "you are—a—wretch!"

"Matilda Bassett," bawled Hiram, as his sister's angular figure disappeared from view, "you are a—tool!"—Indianapolis Sun.

#### LEAKAGE FROM CHURCHES.

Der—sosing Conditions Reported from All Parts of the Country.

Statistics furnished by a New York correspondent to the Baptist Standard shows that in two of the five burroughs of that city Protestant Christianity has lost ground, numerically speaking, during the last year. Another New York pastor was reported recently to have said in a public address that in four blocks comprising a city square over 1,300 people were found who had formerly been church members, but who do not now even attend church services. The Standard comments on this as "unpleasant reading."

These depressing conditions are not peculiar to New York, for pastors and Christian workers in all parts of the country have much the same story to tell.

#### THE BITER BITTEN.



"The lesson in the recent 'panic' in Wall street is, that occasionally big financiers have to sample their own medicine. They were hoping for a great shearing and the trap went off too soon."—Financial News Item.

#### THE YEAR IN BUSINESS.

Paul Morton Has Seen Losses and Profits in Finance. The year 1904 has been a lean and fat period in finance. The first six months were a continuation of the depression which began in 1903; the last six have been marked by a decided advance in the securities market, by the quickening of many of the large industries of the country, notably the iron and railway industries, while an enormous crop, whose value is the greatest ever known, has brought substantial prosperity to the farmer.

The year 1904 has been peculiar in several respects. It has upset the popular theory that a presidential year must be an "off year" in business. The year 1904 has also seen the marketing of a bumper crop with scarcely any stiffening of the money rate. Throughout the fall months the interest rate was the lowest it has been for several years. At the same time the exports of gold have been larger than the imports by \$26,000,000. The total foreign trade of the year will be about the same as that of 1903. Exports will show a small decrease and imports a slight increase.

The year 1903 was one of comparatively steady decline in the securities market. This was the result of the natural reaction following a period of intense speculative activity and much inflation of capital. The country was glutted with stocks and bonds. There were strikes in the iron and steel industries, and the iron output fell from 1,673,228 tons in June to 840,000 in December. The railroads found it difficult to float new bond issues; the first Northern Securities decision was disquieting and the disclosures of the shipbuilding trust produced a feeling that frenzied finance was being carried off to far. Now enterprises requiring large amounts of money were postponed.

In May of 1904 the stock market reached low ebb in the matter of prices. Steel common sold at 8%; preferred at 5 1/4%. There was a slight upward trend in prices in June, but the volume of business on the exchange grew even smaller. In July, however, the prospect of large crops brightened the financial outlook. The strike in the packing industry and in the cotton mills at Fall River had no appreciable effect on the speculative revival.

In August steel prices rose and railroad earnings began to increase over the corresponding period of 1903. Increasing freight traffic required the companies to order thousands of new cars. The blast furnaces began to work harder. The increase in their output between July and November was from 1,100,237 to 1,420,600 tons.

The latter months of the year have seen no labor disturbances of any consequence. Prices have been tending upward. New enterprises are under way. And while speculative activity may have outrun the general prosperity of the country, it is looked upon as evidence of confidence in financial centers that the period of decline is past and that a genuine revival of industry is actually in progress.

#### THIS TEMPLE TO BE PRESERVED.

Fraternity Building at St. Louis to Become Consumptives' Sanitarium. The Temple of Fraternity at the world's fair, erected at a cost of \$63,000, to be torn down, crated and shipped to New Mexico, where it will be re-erected as the largest sanitarium for consumptives in the world. Its best term of usefulness has just begun after standing seven months at the exposition as the club house of the thousands of fraternal society members who have visited St. Louis during the summer from every State in the Union.

The immense project will be financed by the National Fraternal Sanitarium Association, a Missouri organization, in which some of the principal men in the State are interested. The total cost of transferring the temple is estimated at \$25,000, exclusive of the land on which it will stand.

A request for the building has been made to the fraternal orders of America, which erected the temple jointly, by the board of directors of the National Fraternal Sanitarium, composed of thirteen prominent Missourians, including Mayor Rolla Wells of St. Louis and fifteen fraternal associations have already answered favorably.

As much importance should be attached to the shape and quality of the udder of the dairy cow as to its size. A cow may have a large udder, yet give a small quantity of milk. A cow with a deep, narrow udder ending in large teats is seldom a good milker. A heavy milker must have a large udder, but it is rather broad than long, and to carry it well without bruising or chafing the hind feet should be well apart. Such an udder should have short hair, and when milked should be shrunk in size and the skin should hang loosely over its surface. The shape and set of the teats is an important consideration in buying a cow. An ideal-shaped teat is long and rather thin.

Apples contain only seventeen per cent of solid matter, and of this one-half is sugar. There is very little real nutriment in apples, but what there is is healthful and wholly free from objection in any way. They have a distinct tendency to increase the milk, and without lessening its value in any way; this is probably on account of their effect in aiding the digestion of other food. The crushed pulp of apples—the pomace of cider—mills—is very agreeable to cows, and as it may be kept in good condition, packed in barrels as soon as it is taken from the press, it is worth while to save it. This kind of feed, too, helps other feeding by making a pleasant us.

Screenings contain only seventeen per cent of solid matter, and of this one-half is sugar. There is very little real nutriment in apples, but what there is is healthful and wholly free from objection in any way. They have a distinct tendency to increase the milk, and without lessening its value in any way; this is probably on account of their effect in aiding the digestion of other food. The crushed pulp of apples—the pomace of cider—mills—is very agreeable to cows, and as it may be kept in good condition, packed in barrels as soon as it is taken from the press, it is worth while to save it. This kind of feed, too, helps other feeding by making a pleasant us.

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There is yet another way by which a little clump of weeds in the hay field may get to all parts of the farm. The weeds are cut with the hay and fed at a time the weed seeds are enough matured to resist the digestive efforts of the bovine stomach. They pass through and out into the manure and the next year start new centers of influence in all parts of the farm. A good deal of care needs to be exerted in this case. The greatest trouble is that the farmer does not know the new weeds till they have been thus successively sown and resown.

Why Grass Crops Die Out.

Whenever the grass seedling fails, the blame is usually laid upon the weather, but this is not always correct, even in part. Grass belongs to the same botanical family as wheat, only the grain has a greater development of its seed.

All farmers understand that the wheat crop needs phosphate to be grown successfully year after year, on the same land. To be sure, the soil is cultivated, and there is a new seedling each year.

What is reported to be a good crop of vegetables is not a good crop of wheat. The wheat crop needs phosphate to be grown successfully year after year, on the same land. To be sure, the soil is cultivated, and there is a new seedling each year.

Yet farmers think that grass, with our seedling, and without new supplies of mineral matter, will continue to grow. The result is that the grass gradually dies out and is replaced by weeds or other weeds. New organization that can live without mineral plant food.

Not only is the amount of grass lessened, but its quality is also impaired by lack of the mineral. On land that has long been without phosphate certain weeds will take the place of old ones to secure the mineral nutrition they require.

Farmers who have learned that ground bone is good to make here may be apt to forget that the more bulky cow has an equally wonderful operation to perform. That is, to take from her grass seed the nutrition required to make milk, which is less concentrated than the egg, but contains very nearly the same kind of nutrition.

When we began to use mineral manure on grain, we found that the second and third crops of grass needed with the grain did not pan out as they used to do. It is far better to apply the phosphate with the grain. The grass needed with it will get the effects of the mineral fertilizing for at least two years thereafter.

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Don't wait until the ice crop is ripe before making arrangements for the next crop of ice.

A man is usually borrowing trouble when he borrows tools and implements from his neighbor. Never borrow trouble.

Whenever a farmer admits that he is too old to learn he is entirely too old to farm. To know what is right and not do it is as bad as to know what is wrong and do it.

How All Plants Breathe.

The food which the plant receives from the atmosphere through its leaves is accomplished by means of minute openings called stomata, or mouths, which may be seen only by the aid of the microscope. These openings are exceedingly numerous. It has been computed that as many as 100,000 are found on the lower surface of an average apple leaf. These openings are also formed on the stems of young growing plants. Plants differ as to the number and size of these openings. These mouths, or valves, as they may be called, not only serve as inlets for food but outlets for gases and moisture, acting as breathing pores for the plant. Through them into the plant comes the carbon in union with oxygen, making a compound known as carbonic acid gas.—National Fruit Grower.

Wounds in Horses' Feet.

Whenever a horse goes lame make a close examination of the foot the very first time, as more than three-fourths of all lameness in horses has its source below the pastern joint. Clean the hoof out well, then wash the sole to soften it and scrape it all over to see if the horse has picked up a nail or punctured the sole with a sharp stone. If any wound is found, pare down the sole about it and make a free opening down to the "quick" to allow the escape of any pus that may form.

Whatever else may be neglected, the baching of a boy to work should not be overlooked. As parents we are prone to be leaders and to do the easier and less laborious parts of the work and let the boys do minor things. This is a mistake. Set the boys to work at everything after having some instruction, and never scold because it is not well done. The parent should recall his own first attempts.

The German salad potatoes are attracting some attention in this country, having been grown in an experimental way at the Rhode Island station and elsewhere. They are imported to some extent, and may be found in the large cities in response to an increasing demand. These potatoes are of very small size and of a pleasant, nutty flavor, quite different from most of the larger kinds. They are in considerable demand for a limited class of trade, and may yet become a somewhat important crop. If their size could be increased, they would, no doubt, become very popular as a high grade of table potato.

The next thing to do is to render the wound thoroughly aseptic, and the usual agent is carbolic acid. While a 5 per cent solution is strong enough to use as a lotion, we use a 10 per cent solution on hoof wounds, as this strength slightly cauterizes the sore and is sure to kill all germs of disease.

After the application of the 10 per cent solution, wash the wound with hot water and apply the usual 5 per cent solution of carbolic acid three times a day. Never plug up a nail wound with turp, but keep it open and use the carbolic acid solution as directed.

Bringing in Weeds.

One of the commonest ways of bringing weeds into a new country is to import them in screenings from four miles or from other mills that clean grain and sell the screenings. Probably none of our States have a law like that in the Northwest territories of Canada, which prohibits the sale of screenings except to feeders or sheep, and then under certain restrictions.

Screenings contain almost all kinds of weed seeds, and from these they get into the manure pile and are carried onto the land and are placed in the soil in the very best shape for growing. Frequently the farmer produces the weeds on one part of his farm, has them screened out when the wheat is threshed and shovels the refuse into the manure pile or into some place from which it reaches the manure pile, and is thence sent to all parts of the farm.

There is yet another way by which a little clump of weeds in the hay field may get to all parts of the farm. The weeds are cut with the hay and fed at a time the weed seeds are enough matured to resist the digestive efforts of the bovine stomach. They pass through and out into the manure and the next year start new centers of influence in all parts of the farm. A good deal of care needs to be exerted in this case. The greatest trouble is that the farmer does not know the new weeds till they have been thus successively sown and resown.

Henry H. Rogers, who is under fire by Thomas W. Lawson, and whom

## Crawford Avalanche.

G. PALMER, Editor and Proprietor.

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GRAYLING, THURSDAY, JAN. 5.

Local and Neighborhood News.

### Port Arthur Surrendered.

Port Arthur has surrendered! Exhausted by months of almost constant fighting, decimated by disease and casualties, and hopelessly sealed in its rocky fortress, the gallant garrison has yielded to the besiegers. The end is now written of the most dramatic war incident of modern times.

At nine o'clock Sunday evening Gen. Nogi, commanding the Japanese army, received from Gen. Stoessel a note saying he found further resistance useless, and asking for a meeting to arrange terms of capitulation. The note was simple and direct. The Japanese General immediately named the commissioners to confer with the representatives of the Russian commander. They met at noon Monday, to arrange the conditions of surrender.

According to the terms of surrender as announced in later dispatches, the rank and file of the heroic defenders of the fort will be taken to Japan as prisoners of war, while the officers will be allowed to return to Russia, retaining their side arms.

A canvass by the New York Times of the popular vote at the last presidential election, complete except as to one county in Tennessee and four counties in Michigan, for which estimates are given, shows that President Roosevelt defeated Judge Parker by 2,546,166. He polled the largest vote ever given for a president of the United States, 7,640,560. This is more than 400,000 in excess of the vote cast for McKinley in 1900.

The total vote is given at 13,534,119, and that for each of the presidential candidates is given as follows: Roosevelt, republican, 7,640,560; Parker, democrat, 5,094,391; Debs, socialist, 392,857; Swallow, prohibition, 248,411; Watson, populist, 124,381; Corrigan, socialist labor, 33,519. The socialist vote shows an increase of more than 300,000.

The electoral vote will be 336 for Roosevelt and 140 for Parker.

The question chosen for debate in the coming contest between the Universities of Michigan and Wisconsin is as follows: Resolved, That party candidates for state, county and city elective offices and for the state and national legislatures should be nominated by direct vote. Constitutionality? The debate will be held at Madison, Wis., March 24, 1905. In accordance with the agreement between the Oratorical Association of the two universities, Wisconsin proposed the question this year, and Michigan has choice of sides. Each university will be represented by a team composed of three men who are supposedly its best debaters. At Wisconsin these men are chosen by election; at Michigan they are the winners of a series of preliminary contests held among members of the various literary societies.

If anything was settled more positively than anything on Tuesday, Nov. 8, it was this, that there will be no treaty of reciprocity with Canada unless upon terms that shall be productive of profit to the United States. It was generally maintained that the sentiment of Massachusetts was favorable to Canadian reciprocity but the election showed that the Bay State stands in line with other Republican states against any treaty that will let down the bars for the exclusive benefit of our little sister across the river. We had a treaty of reciprocity with Canada once upon a time. It was negotiated when James Buchanan was president, and its only effect was to give free entry into the United States of agricultural produce of all kinds, as well as lumber and fish. It did not even give us a preferred market in the Dominion for agricultural implements or any kind of machinery. It worked serious detriment to the farmers of New York and other states on the Canadian frontier and it did not open the markets of Canada to a single manufactured product of the United States. There was general rejoicing when it was terminated. We want no more of that jug handled kind of reciprocity. If Canada wants the benefit of our markets she can have

it, but only by way of annexation, not of reciprocity. Uncle Sam may be fooled once but not twice in the same way.—Brooklyn, N. Y. Times.

### Will the Fleets Meet?

When Admiral Togo's squadron left Port Arthur waters it was said it had gone to Japanese ports to make repairs and get ready to meet the Baltic sea fleet. If these boats went to the dry dock they made their repairs speedily, for they were yesterday seen at Singapore on the route to be taken by the Russian craft, if the Russians are not ordered to bat but are allowed to continue on the way to far east a sea battle cannot be avoided, unless the Russians slip through unnoticed, in which even the Japanese will find themselves handicapped and the boats on guard at Port Arthur, doing blockade duty will be obliged to scurry homeward or be attacked by a superior force. The comparative strength of the two fleets according to the best information obtainable is as follows:

Baltic fleet—Battle ships, 5; cruisers, all classes, 8; converted liners and transports, many of high speed and large size, 12; known number of destroyers, 12.

Japanese fleet—Battle ships 5; armored cruisers, 7; protected cruisers, 12; destroyers, 12.

A good many comments on the movements of the Baltic fleet indicate ignorance of the fact that it is leisurely voyaging to the east in two squadrons. The battleships are sailing around the coast of Africa while the cruisers have gone through the Suez canal. It is obvious that the fleet cannot hope to cope with Togo's armada unless the two squadrons are united, even then it may well be doubted if it will be a match for the force of the Japanese Admiral. While the Baltic fleet makes a formidable showing on paper, a majority of the ships are old and slow, some of them are of an obsolete type and the collection generally speaking is incongruous and ill adapted to rapid concerted action. It is manned mainly by officers and men who have never seen active service in actual war. Its admiral is a good deal of a carpet knight having won more promotions at court balls and at a naval attaché to embassies than on deck of a fighting ship. What the object of dividing the fleet was no man can tell. Perhaps the czar reasoned that in case one squadron was destroyed he would still have a few ships left. The best part of his navy lies sunken in the bay of Port Arthur.—Bay City Times.

### Japan Paid the Price.

The details of the battle of 203 Meter Hill, the taking of which enabled the Japanese to demolish the remainder of the Russian squadron at Port Arthur, present a spectacle which appears to be rather more horrifying than anything that the annals of scientific slaughter have therefore revealed. It is evident that the methods of taking human life in enormous quantities and in a wonderfully short space of time have progressed along with civilization's more humane discoveries. As Capt. Mahan and other authorities prophesied, the Russo-Japanese conflict has demonstrated that the world's method of annihilating large bodies of men is now pretty nearly an exact science.

The descriptions of the carnage on the slopes of 203 Meter Hill do not make nice reading. It is not a pretty mental picture. 12,000 men bayoneted, torn limb from limb by sharpnel fire and dynamite grenades; incinerated by bombs of petroleum; the wounded burrowing in the snow to ease their dying agonies; men still breathing torn into ditchies with the dead for lack of time to attend them in the darkness and the rain of death.

It may have been a great victory; from a professional point of view a flawless assault and a marvelous defense. But in the light of the progress the world has made in these 1904 years that have rolled by since that first Christmas morning, the battle of 203 Meter Hill is not a glowing complement to the world's spiritual welfare, but the election showed that the Bay State stands in line with other Republican states against any treaty that will let down the bars for the exclusive benefit of our little sister across the river. We had a treaty of reciprocity with Canada once upon a time. It was negotiated when James Buchanan was president, and its only effect was to give free entry into the United States of agricultural produce of all kinds, as well as lumber and fish. It did not even give us a preferred market in the Dominion for agricultural implements or any kind of machinery. It worked serious detriment to the farmers of New

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The details of the battle of 203 Meter Hill, the taking of which enabled the Japanese to demolish the remainder of the Russian squadron at Port Arthur, present a spectacle which appears to be rather more horrifying than anything that the annals of scientific slaughter have therefore revealed. It is evident that the methods of taking human life in enormous quantities and in a wonderfully short space of time have progressed along with civilization's more humane discoveries. As Capt. Mahan and other authorities prophesied, the Russo-Japanese conflict has demonstrated that the world's method of annihilating large bodies of men is now pretty nearly an exact science.

The descriptions of the carnage on the slopes of 203 Meter Hill do not make nice reading. It is not a pretty mental picture. 12,000 men bayoneted, torn limb from limb by sharpnel fire and dynamite grenades; incinerated by bombs of petroleum; the wounded burrowing in the snow to ease their dying agonies; men still breathing torn into ditchies with the dead for lack of time to attend them in the darkness and the rain of death.

It may have been a great victory; from a professional point of view a flawless assault and a marvelous defense. But in the light of the progress the world has made in these 1904 years that have rolled by since that first Christmas morning, the battle of 203 Meter Hill is not a glowing complement to the world's spiritual welfare, but the election showed that the Bay State stands in line with other Republican states against any treaty that will let down the bars for the exclusive benefit of our little sister across the river. We had a treaty of reciprocity with Canada once upon a time. It was negotiated when James Buchanan was president, and its only effect was to give free entry into the United States of agricultural produce of all kinds, as well as lumber and fish. It did not even give us a preferred market in the Dominion for agricultural implements or any kind of machinery. It worked serious detriment to the farmers of New

York and other states on the Canadian frontier and it did not open the markets of Canada to a single manufactured product of the United States. There was general rejoicing when it was terminated. We want no more of that jug handled kind of reciprocity. If Canada wants the benefit of our markets she can have

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## Crawford Avalanche.

GRAYLING, THURSDAY, JAN. 5.

### Take Notice.

The date following your address on this paper shows to what time your subscription is paid. Our terms are one dollar per year IN ADVANCE. If your time is up, please renew promptly. A X following your name means we want our money.

### Local and Neighborhood News.

Write it 1905.

Fred Alexander will return to the University the 9th.

The boys are out with their shot-guns and rabbit pie is plentiful.

Fred Michelson has returned to the Ferris school after a delightful week at home.

Mrs. F. Marin went to Holly Monday to attend the funeral of her grandmother, Mrs. Mary A. Austin.

Ray Matheson of Roscommon returned to his home Thursday after a few days' employment in this office.

Miss Annie Jenson was in town Tuesday calling on old chums. She has returned to her school work in Detroit.

For Sale—One horse, harness, cutter, buggy, buffalo robe and blanket. Can be bought cheap. Apply at this office.

For Cook and Heating Stoves of every description call at A. Kraus' hardware store. Prices as low as anywhere.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Groueff of Munie, Ind., spent New Years with F. L. Michelson's family at Johannesburg.

"Mack" Taylor has removed from Detroit to No. 33 White street, Delray. He is yet running his part of the M. C. R. R.

The big engine which went into the turntable pit last week was nicely rescued by the wrecking crew and sent in for repairs.

Our blacksmith, David Flagg, is a champion. Last Thursday he fitted, shod and finished seventeen horses alone, all around.

Miss Eva Woodburn has a month's vacation from her stenographic work in Cheboygan, to which she will return about January 20.

Two of the fire alarm wires were broken by the ice last Thursday night, but were repaired before there was any call for them to be used.

Mrs. F. H. Richards and daughter Grace, of East Tawas, were the guests of Rev. H. A. Sheldon and family for the New Year's first days.

The board of supervisors convened Tuesday for their January meeting, with the full board present. It will be a short business session.

Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Dingle and Mrs. J. F. Trumper, guests of L. H. Chamberlin and wife for the Christmas holidays, returned home Tuesday.

Wm. Woodfield closed seven years of continuous work delivering goods for Salling, Hanson & Co. How many thousand dollars' worth? Guess.

For Sale—A first-class general purpose team, work or road, sound and all right; will be sold worth the money. O. Palmer.

Rent—A neat and convenient house in the north part of the village. Five rooms and cellar, small barn. \$6 per month. O. Palmer.

New subscribers to the New Idea Woman's Magazine keep coming. AVALANCHE readers get it for 25 cents a year, and it is worth a dollar in any household.

Ralph Fisher, representing the Alma Manufacturing Co. of that city, was the guest of George Mahon and family last Sunday. They are old neighbors and friends.

L. A. Stevenson, the jeweler and optician of Gaylord, Mich., will be in Frederic, Mich., on January 11, 1905, from 7 a. m. until 1 p. m. All parties wishing to have their eyes fitted can see him at the Commercial hotel.

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Mrs. Holmes, an experienced nurse, is ready to attend calls where her services are required, and will take plain sewing, when not engaged, at her home east of catholic church. A few boarders wanted.

The changes in the court house this week make it seem almost like a new place, as the new clerk, register, treasurer and judge of probate have assumed their respective offices. Mr. Collen will remain for the month until Messrs. Taylor and Brink get the run of the machine. Mr. Hoyt will not hurry away from Mr. Becker. If the administration for the next two years is as acceptable as the past there will be little fault found.

W. C. Woodfield moved into his new house Monday. Paint and varnish not dry enough to allow him to celebrate New Years there, but he is all right now.

The new year started in pleasantly. Everybody was out last Sunday enjoying the spring like air. Forty years ago was the cold New Years when people froze to death in Michigan.

School will open next Monday and then, judging by the hurrah on the streets, several thousand kids will return to their books. They have had a jolly time.

I'll brave the storms of Chilkoot Pass, I'll cross the plains of frozen glass, I'll leave my wife and cross the sea, Rather than be without Rocky Mountain Tea. Lucien Fournier.

The coal heaver who was injured in the runaway engine here last week died next day. He leaves a wife and three children in the old world, whom he was expecting to join him here in the spring.

Constipation and piles are twins. They kill people inch by inch, sap life away every day. Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea will positively cure you. No cure, no pay. 35 cents. Tea or Tablets. Lucien Fournier.

The greatest system renovator. Restores vitality, regulates the kidneys, liver and stomach. If Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea fails to cure get your money back. That's fair. 35 cents, tea or tablets. Lucien Fournier.

Our "thinker" is kept pretty busy these days with our current work and trying to get the AVALANCHE office reorganized. If we fail in noticing local events charge it to the above or give us a pointer so that we may write it up.

Postmaster Bates has received a quantity of the supplementary postal guides mentioned in the AVALANCHE a few weeks ago. They will be furnished business houses and heads of families for their instruction and are full of information on postal laws and service.

The M. E. church society are recognizing the present week as usual as a time of prayer, services being held each evening except Saturday. There is some prospect of continuing for a time in an evangelistic service, notice of which will be given as soon as a decision is reached.

Because his demand for additional wages was refused Antoine Korecke, a woodsman, shot and instantly killed Robert McGillivray, camp foreman for the Stephenson company, at Cornell, twenty-five miles north of Escanaba, last week.

A. Pearson, an experienced Boniface, has rented the McKay house and with his knowledge of the needs of the people will make it the banner \$1.00 day house of the state. We are glad of his coming, for hotel accommodation is needed here. He will continue the feed barn in connection, convenient for farmers and lumbermen.

We are in receipt of the report of the Michigan state board of agriculture, containing the report of experimental stations. We are glad to notice that Grayling is not mentioned, as the farce played here is a disgrace to the state and to the officer having it in charge. They are doing grand work in spots—and benefiting the agricultural interests of those localities.

While the above seems to be a farce movement especially, it is one so worthy that there is no pioneer of the state, or citizen of the state who is familiar with its early history, of which Lewis Cass made so much, but would be glad to add his mite or more for the project. It should be made a worthy tribute to a worthy man.

Among the many grand things done by the state grange at its recent session was the passing of a resolution requesting every member of the order to contribute the sum of not less than five or more than ten cents for the purpose of procuring a statue of General Lewis Cass to be placed in the rooms of the Pioneer and Historical society at Lansing, to be dedicated by the grange next December. It is to be hoped every patron will contribute their mite toward honoring that prince of pioneers, to whom the citizens of Michigan owe so much.

PERRY OSTRANDER.

Died—At her home in this village, December 21, Daisy Croteau, aged 63 years. She was buried from St. Mary's church December 24, and the funeral service was attended by a large concourse of friends, attesting the love and esteem in which she was held.

Deced was born in the province of Quebec and came to Bay county in this state twenty-four years ago and to this place ten years ago. She leaves to mourn her going, four boys and four girls—Alphonse, Napoleon, Thomas and Gideon. Napoleon is living in Canada and Thomas in St. Paul, Minn., the others here. The daughters Mrs. Julia Berg, Mrs. Lea Goulette, Mrs. Amanda Tyler and Miss Allie Croteau— are all residents of our village.

### Are You Satisfied?

If you are not satisfied with your present occupation and salary you had better investigate the International Correspondence Schools' method of salary raising education.

Watch for local display of their work, which will be put in soon.

Additional particulars about the new species of white potato which is now cultivated in France from plants found in Uruguay, indicate that its importance as a substitute for the Irish potato has not been exaggerated. Originally a very bitter tuber, the new vegetable becomes, after three or four years of cultivation, an admirable food product. Its yield is enormous and it is exempt from the maladies that attack the ordinary potato. It grows best in moist soil, its native habitat being the marshy shores of the River Mercedes in Uruguay. Its flowers have a jasmine-like odor and a delicate perfume has already been extracted from them. After one planting the plant perpetuates itself from the broken roots left in the soil.

The semi-annual report of the prosecuting attorney ending December 31, shows 40 prosecutions, of which 34 were convicted, 4 acquitted and in 3 cases a nolle pross. was entered: \$70.75 was collected in fines and costs, and an aggregate of 243 days of imprisonment. Sixteen of these cases were drunks, 7 of whom paid the costs, and the other 9 cost the county \$46.35 in costs and 118 days board in the county jail—somewhat of an expensive luxury for the county. Three cases are awaiting trial in the circuit court not included in this enumeration.

We are in receipt of a very neat calendar issued by the Michigan Agricultural college. It contains thirty-six views of college buildings, campus and forest scenes arranged in twelve groups. The institution has made remarkable growth during the past few years. In 1902 the total number of students was 652. This year the number will reach nearly 1,000. The advantages offered by this college are certainly worthy of careful consideration by all parents who expect to send their sons and daughters away to school.

### Did You Know It?

The International Correspondence Schools are the largest educational institution in the world today. They are teaching 170 different courses and have over 750,000 students.

The Courier-Herald has often spoken of Saginaw as the best point in central Michigan for merchants to buy their stocks. The wholesale trade of the city is peculiarly well equipped to meet all demands and to outfit almost any character of store from start to finish. This fact is again in evidence by the large drug supply sale made a few days ago for the complete equipment of a large drug store at Grayling. This store, which has just opened its doors, is owned by N. P. Olson of Grayling, who owns the Marshall house, Saginaw, a block of stock in the Banner Brewing company and has other Saginaw interests. Mr. Olson, when planning his new venture, naturally decided to get his stock in Saginaw. He made his deal with the Saginaw Valley Drug company, that equipped the store with a full line of drugs and druggists' sundries at a total cost of about \$3,500. The sale was made by W. B. Moore, and is the largest single sale made by this company since it started in business, five years ago. The goods were of a high character and it is believed the future trade of the Grayling store will all come this way. The company reports business for 1904 ahead of all previous records and the outlook for 1905 very good.

This sale is only an evidence of the fact that that dealers in all lines will find Saginaw their best buying market, owing to the large wholesale stocks to select from, the favorable prices, low freight rates and careful attention to buyers' wants. Saginaw wholesale houses generally report an increased volume of trade for 1904, and a steadily expanding trade territory. The wants of this large territory are also being attended to by as hustling a lot of commercial travelers as can be found in Michigan. Courier-Herald.

**THE GOOD OLD WAY.** A severe cold or attack of the grippe is like a fire, the sooner you combat it the better your chances are to overpower it. But few mothers in this age are willing to do the necessary work required to give a good old-fashioned reliable treatment such as would be administered by their grandmothers backed by Bosclee's German Syrup, which was always liberally used in connection with the home treatment of colds and still in greater household favor than any known remedy. But even without the application of the old-fashioned aids German Syrup will cure a severe cold in quick time. It will cure colds in children or grown people. It relieves the congested organs, allays the irritation, and effectively stops the cough. Any child will take it. It is invaluable in a house hold of children. Trial size bottle, 25c; regular size, 75c. For sale by L. Fournier.

**Greatly in demand.** Nothing is more in demand than a medicine which meets modern requirements for a blood and system cleanser, such as Dr. King's New Life Pill. They are just what you need to cure stomach and liver troubles. Try them. At Fournier's Drug Store, 25 cents, guaranteed.

The AVALANCHE will publish a series of articles, beginning with the next issue of the paper, opening the door leading into the mysterious chambers of a kingdom very close to the souls of the feet of the readers, yet a kingdom into which very few of us have ever looked, eager to study what is taking place there, or armed with the proper instruments to recognize the forces at work on the wonderful structures and highways that nature has built. We cannot all go to a foreign country this winter, but we can through the eyes of imagination, see more interesting things close by in our own farm homes and their surroundings. It is proposed to publish five articles showing how nature has arranged matters in the soil for the growth of plants. There next follows an examination covering the instruction given. This paper will publish the questions. You are to send in the answers directly to me if you are not a scholar in the public schools. If you are, you are to hand them to the teacher, who will correct the grammar and spelling and will then forward to me. As soon as the answers can be carefully looked over and corrected I shall return them to you with notes as to where you are in error if you are wrong in any way. Another series of five articles will follow, then another examination. When the whole subject of plant growth has been treated a final examination will be given and to those who pass it a certificate will be issued. Dater series of articles will cover the feeding of animals, care of orchards and other agricultural topics. When the entire series is completed a diploma will be given to those who pass the examinations. Unfortunately I shall have to ask those who take the examinations to send me stamps to pay for the review and the return of the papers. At first the scholars of the public schools will hand to the teachers three cents for this purpose, and others will send me five cents in stamps.

C. D. SMITH. Agricultural College, Mich.

While on his way back to camp as evening was coming on, a Mt. Clemens man on a hunting trip up north, sat down on a small boulder to rest a few moments. A streak of lightning is the only thing comparable with the way with which he arose. He made his way back to camp as best he could and the others of the party spent the evening picking the porcupine quills out of his anatomy with a pair of pincers.

### CARD OF THANKS.

PERE CHENEY, December 27. Mr. Editor—I wish, through the medium of your paper, to thank our many friends for the kindness they have extended to us in our sore afflictions during the long and painful illness my wife has suffered for more than a year past, in visiting and cheering her and also in the more substantial tokens which have added so much to her comfort, and for which we tender our warmest thanks.

MR. AND MRS. J. P. HILDRETH.

### CARD OF THANKS.

For the unceasing kindness extended to us during the long illness and at the final obsequies of our loved mother, we each desire to express our sincerest thanks to the many friends, and wish them to know it is fully appreciated by us and by the absent members of our family.

JULIA BERG, LEA GOULETTE, ALPHONSE CROTEAU, AMANDA TYLER, GIDEON CROTEAU, ALLIE CROTEAU.

### Proceedings of the Common Council.

[OFFICIAL.]

Meeting held on the 30 day of January, 1905. Regular meeting of the Common Council at the court house.

President H. A. Bauman in the chair.

Present—Trustees Everett, Hun, Olson and Sickler.

Absent—Trustees Connine and Hanson.

Moved by Hun and supported by Sickler that the following bills be allowed as charged:

Claim'd Allow'd. 1. Chas. Howland 57.50 57.50 2. Grayling Fire Dept. 18.50 18.00 3. W. H. Wallace 1.50 1.50 Motion prevailed.

Moved by Hun and supported by Everett, that all supplies purchased for the village must be purchased through the committee having the same in charge.

Motion prevailed.

Moved by Sickler and supported by Hun that we adjourn.

Motion carried.

H. P. OLSON, Village Clerk.

### IMPORTANT NOTICE.

This is to notify all members that I have been appointed Agent and Collector for the Michigan Benevolent Society, to whom all money should be paid and to whom all applications for membership and all claims for sickness should be made.

GEO. MAHON, Gossel Building, opposite McKay's Hotel, Grayling.

### NOTICE.

All persons indebted to me, please call at my residence, and settle their accounts.

E. H. SORENSEN.

### Probate Notice.

Appointment of Special Guardian.

STATE OF MICHIGAN.

The Probate Court for the County of Cr. wford.

At a session of said court held at the Probate Office in the village of Grayling, in said county, on the 19th day of December A. D. 1904.

Present, Hon. Edward E. Turner, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Louis H. Reese, deceased.

Urias W. Gifford having filed in said court a petition praying that Leora A. Reese, or some other suitable person be appointed guardian of said Louis H. Reese and his estate.

It is ordered that the 24th day of January A. D. 1905, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate Office be and is hereby appointed for hearing said petition. It is also ordered that this order be published for three successive weeks in the Crawford Avalanche, paper published and circulating in said county.

It is further ordered that notice thereof be given by personal service of a copy of this order on Leora A. Reese and Michael Reese at least 10 days previous to said day of hearing.

EDWARD E. TURNER, Judge of Probate.

Dec 22-4.

J. W. Sorenson.

Grayling.



## HARM DONE BY FARMERS' ALMANAC.

By W. E. Scott, Catoe U. S. Weather Bureau.

It is hoped the time will come when it will be possible to forecast the weather for the coming season—to specify in what respect the coming month or season will conform to or depart from the weather that is common to the month or season—but that time has not yet arrived, and the officials of the weather bureau have been informed that they will best serve the public interests when, without indulging in personalities or mentioning any long range forecasters by name, they teach the communities they serve the limitations of weather forecasting and warn them against imposture.

It is the opinion of the leading meteorologists of the world that the public interests are injured by the publication of so-called long range forecasts, especially by such predictions as relate to severe storms, floods, droughts, and other atmospheric phenomena of a dangerous or damaging character, and the persistent efforts of certain men to foist their predictions upon the public for personal gain have reached such proportions that it is deemed advisable fairly and temperately to counteract the influence of those whom we believe to be preying upon the credulity of the public.

Some of these men may be honest, and may, in their ignorance, attach undue importance to storms that may, accidentally, coincide in time of occurrence with certain relative positions of the planets, or with changes in the phases or positions of the moon, or with periods of increase or decrease in sunspots or apparent variations in solar intensity. They may believe that they have discovered a physical law or a meteorological principle that has not been revealed to astronomers, meteorologists, or any other class of scientific investigators; but the publication of predictions that, by reason of their absolute inaccuracy, are calculated to be injurious to agricultural, commercial and other industrial interests casts a serious doubt upon the honesty of their purpose and upon their asserted disinterested devotion to the public welfare.

Such publications bring the science of meteorology into disrepute, and cannot, therefore, be made in response to a desire to advance that science along useful lines, and they retard the work of the honest investigator, through whose efforts only can gains be made in a fundamental knowledge of the causation of weather that will justify forecasts for a month or season in advance.

It is strange that men in any branch of industry should govern their business affairs by methods that were effectively discredited in the middle ages and which should not be tolerated in the twentieth century.

## COMPLACENCY TOWARD MORAL DERELICTION.

By John M. Scott.

I believe that the complacent attitude of men toward moral dereliction is one of the evils of the time. Thus the exaggerated estimate which many physicians place upon the physical nature of a man causes their patients to have a lessened sense of moral responsibility. Doctors and occasionally humanitarian philosophers are constantly guilty of the mawkish sentimentality that all wrongdoing is but the result of some physical infirmity and that men's lapses are to be looked upon more in sorrow than in anger. Unquestionably embroilment and hereditary or acquired disease do play an important part in the lives of a certain class of criminals, but there is no more dangerous and mischievous doctrine than that advocated by the Lombroso school of scientists, who hold that all crime is simply physical infirmity and that moral evil should be studied with the abstract scientific curiosity of physical disease. This exaggerated estimate of the physical basis of evil is destructive of the idea of moral responsibility. A little healthy hatred of moral evil would do this flabby age no harm. Never by a shrug of the shoulders or other species of good natured complacency should

## CHICAGO'S SUBWAY.

Value of Freight Lines that Carries the Trans-Continental Mail.

It is claimed that the underground railroad of the city of Chicago will in a great measure relieve the congested condition of the streets of that city, not so much by the diversion of traffic below the surface as by the removal of the great number of teams heretofore required to handle the freight traffic of the great western metropolis, says the *Scientific American*.

The first instance of this kind was recently accomplished in an experi-

ment of wagons and horses. It will also place at the disposal of the Chicago postmaster considerable room about the postoffice structure which is now given up to the purposes of a wagon stand. This is an item of some importance in this case, as there is a scarcity of room, and the space thus gained can be put to good use.

## SMOKING A CIGAR.

One Way of Doing It that Is Said to Be an Impossibility.

"I have a customer who thinks he smoked twenty cigars a day," said a down-town duffer. "As a matter of

kept turning his head to avoid the smoke and finally got to laughing. I could see he was in torture, but he stuck to it until he got within half an inch of the mark. Then he jumped up suddenly, threw the cigar away and walked out of the shop.

"I paid the bet and charged it to his account, and he told me last evening that the very idea of tobacco made him sick. I doubt whether it would be possible for anybody to smoke even a moderately strong cigar through the manner I have described."—New York Press.

## AN AUTUMN NIGHT SCENE.

Vivid Word Picture of a Clear Night in the Pocono Mountains.

Wonderfully clear and distinct the myriad stars appeared. South of the zenith a planet blazed. Like a broad band overhead stretched the milky way with familiar constellations on each side. Almost in the center was Cassiopeia's chair. Near by gleamed Andromeda and the stars of Perseus. Just above the northern horizon lay the big dipper, and in the east Aldebaran was rising, with the stars in the belt of Orion twinkling near. A faint streak which lasted but an instant showed where a meteor's career had been burned to dust. There was no moon to dim the light of the lesser stars, and everywhere around the brighter ones they crowded, leaving no spot of this rare autumn sky without its sparkling points of light.

Out of a dusty corner of memory came a thought which youthful fancy had conceived; that the stars were tiny holes in heaven, used by the angels to peep through to see if people were good or bad, and the light of the stars was the glory of the great white throne shining through the peepholes. To such steeped in the quiet of that brooding scene came like a shock the realization that in the north, close to the summit of a dimly outlined mountain spur, a faint phosphorescent light was glowing in the sky. A long pale finger crept silently upward toward the zenith. Then another and another, until, its weird beauty thrilling the heart, there flamed in the northern heavens the mysterious luminous arch of the magnetic pole, the first aurora borealis of the autumn and winter.

"He declared, to begin with, that he could smoke three ordinary cigars in half an hour. A bystander remarked that no man alive could smoke even one cigar continuously until it was consumed without taking it from his mouth. 'Bosh,' said my man. 'I do that right along and think nothing of it.'

"I'll bet you a box of perfumers you don't do it right now," said the other, and in half a minute the wager was made. By its terms the cigar was to be consumed in steady consecutive puffs and not removed from the lips until burned to a mark one and a half inches from the tip. A clear Havana Colorado Madura was selected for the test, and the smoker took a seat and began.

"He puffed away like an engine for about two minutes and accumulated something under half an inch of ash, and then he began to wobble. He shifted the cigar from side to side, pulled slow and fast and seemed to have difficulty getting his breath because

## THE WORLD'S MILLIONAIRES.

Kingdoms Make List of King in the Financial Empire.

No two compilers have made quite lists of the millionaires of the world. China, England, France, Russia and the United States each claim to be the home of the richest man. The list compiled by James Burnley, the English author, is as follows: Alfred Beit, diamond, London, \$500,000; J. B. Robinson, gold and diamonds, London, \$400,000; J. D. Rockefeller, oil, New York, \$250,000; W. W. Astor, land, London, \$200,000; Prince Demidoff, land, St. Petersburg, \$200,000; Andrew Carnegie, steel, New York, \$125,000,000; W. K. Vanderbilt, railroads, New York, \$100,000; William Rockefeller, oil, New York, \$100,000; J. D. Astor, land, New York, \$75,000,000; Lord Rothschild, money lending, London, \$75,000,000; Duke of Westminster, land, London, \$75,000,000; J. Pierpont Morgan, banking, New York, \$75,000,000; Lord Iravagh, beer, Dublin, \$70,000,000; Baron Nathaniel Rothschild, money lending, Vienna, \$50,000,000; Archduke Frederick of Austria, land, Vienna, \$70,000,000; George J. Gould, railroads, New York, \$70,000,000; Mrs. Henry Green, banking, New York, \$55,000,000; James D. Smith, banking, New York, \$50,000,000; Duke of Devonshire, land, London, \$50,000,000; Duke of Bedford, land, London, \$50,000,000; Henry D. Havemeyer, sugar, New York, \$50,000,000; John Smith, mines, Mexico, \$45,000,000; Claus Spreckles, sugar, San Francisco, \$10,000,000; Archbishop Conradi, Vienna, \$40,000,000; Russell Sage, money lending, New York, \$25,000,000; Sir Thomas Lipton, groceries, London, \$25,000,000.

Mr. Burnley places American's John D. Rockefeller third in the list, and gives first and second place respectively to Alfred Beit and J. B. Robinson. There is but little doubt that the arrangement made by Mr. Burnley is wrong. The visible assets of Mr. Rockefeller clearly entitle him to the pre-eminence among millionaires if the greatest fortune outside of America be estimated at only \$500,000,000. But the purchasing power of money in Europe is greater than it is in America, and consequently it takes less of it to make a big showing there than here. In England John D. Rockefeller would be rated in a class by himself.

As her husband's best friend, she will, of course, spend his money carefully. That she will spend his money goes without saying. But she can generally get more for it than he can. An ordinary good housewife will get as much out of a dollar as her husband will out of five. This frugal care is one of the best ways of befriending us poor men. What is more wretched than for a woman to spend her husband's hard-earned money recklessly and extravagantly, to run up bills with all the dressmakers and milliners in the neighborhood, wasting her time in gossip and shopping, and wasting his money on herself?

The wife that makes the best friend for her husband is like the model woman of the old covenant, described in Proverbs 31. "The heart of her husband doth safely trust in her; she will do him good and not evil all the days of her life." "All the days"—not only in those of her young and early love, or of her meridian charm and beauty, but of her elder years—always the same, careful and thrifty, a good housewife, a prudent financier; a marvelous hand at making a little go a long way, an adept at turning the children's frocks, and cutting down coats and jackets for the younger boys, and making old things look like new, where there is the need for economy; and, where there are simple means, just as careful to see that there is no willful waste, and that the poor and needy have their share of the household provider.

As her husband's best friend, a wife will extract his anxieties and worries. This is a wonderful art which only love can teach. He comes home with that bored and fretful manner, which is not exactly bad temper, though it might degenerate into it. She knows, as he shuts the front door, and early love, or of her meridian charm and beauty, but of her elder years—always the same, careful and thrifty, a good housewife, a prudent financier; a marvelous hand at making a little go a long way, an adept at turning the children's frocks, and cutting down coats and jackets for the younger boys, and making old things look like new, where there is the need for economy; and, where there are simple means, just as careful to see that there is no willful waste, and that the poor and needy have their share of the household provider.

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**STAINS.**  
The three ghosts on the sunless road  
Speak each to one another,  
"Whence came that stain about your mouth?  
No blood hand may cover?"  
From eating of forbidden fruit,  
Brother, my brother."

The three ghosts on the sunless road  
Speak each to one another,  
"Whence came that red burn on your foot?  
No dust or ash may cover?"  
I stamped a neighbor's hearth-flame out,  
Brother, my brother."

The three ghosts on the sunless road  
Speak each to one another,  
"Whence came that blood upon your hand?  
No other hand may cover?"  
From breaking of a woman's heart,  
Brother, my brother."

"Yet on the earth clean men we walked,  
Gliston and Thief and Lover;  
White-flesh and fair, it hid our stains.  
That no man might discover.  
Naked the soul goes up to God,  
Brother, my brother."

—Theodore Garrison, in *Scribner's*.  
**Crab Apple Blossoms.**  
"Madam—"  
The lady waiting the car at the crossing turned in surprise. Her escort, not understanding if she knew the one who addressed her, simply looked at the man.

He might have been fifty years of age, but there was a something in his face that for the moment made him look almost youthful; a flush along the cheek, as of boy's blood, and an eager look in the eye that almost made it dance and glow. He was well enough dressed—but there was neither ostentation nor scrupulous care. His hat was in the right hand.

"I ask a thousand pardons, madam, for thus addressing a total stranger." So he was not an acquaintance. The escort understood exactly what to do now. He had dealt with impertinence before.

"You insolent—" he began.  
But the lady, a moment ago frigid, seemed to wave him aside somehow by her manner and to be disposed now to hear the stranger.

"You addressed me, sir," she said.  
"I again ask your pardon," he replied, in a voice that quite reassured her. "But I should esteem it a great favor if you would tell me the kind of perfume on your handkerchief."

The escort started, astounded. The lady answered courteously.

"There is one drop of crabapple blossom extract on my handkerchief."

"A thousand 'thanks!'" he replied, and was gone.

"Mad as a March hare!" exclaimed her escort, bringing himself together.

"Perhaps so," replied the lady, "and yet—"

For many months she suffered in secret for not having asked why he wished to know. Ah, that curiosity of women! Like to nothing else in the world except the curiosity of men!

"It is shameful!" exclaimed the drummer's wife—she and her husband had the front room in the second story—discussing the elderly gentleman occupying the large room, originally the parlor, on the first floor.

The lodger in question pale promptly, hence the landlady was rather more discreet than usual in her opinion.

"Who'd a thought it?" she replied, really committing herself to nothing.

"A soot, a perfect soot, and nothing but a soot!" was the answer. "The worst kind of one, too. He sits for hours in the easy chair of his sun in stupor. Formerly he either read or went out. It's opium or whiskey or some drug, you may be sure of it!"

"Yet he doesn't seem to show any traces of that sort of dissipation," said the landlady, thoughtfully. "In fact, I told him the other day he looked ten years younger. His step is springy, he holds his shoulder up and his eye is bright."

"Phew! The effect of the whisky or drug, that's all!" said the drummer's wife, who knew a thing or two, having once read a page or so in a medical book while waiting for a consultation at a physician's office.

"It's a sad case, and at his age!"

"Oh, it's never too late for a man, a single man, to fall into bad habits!"

"But how—" a question here suddenly occurred to the landlady—"did you find out all this about the first floor lodger? He generally has his door closed."

"Well, you know what a prying, curious thing Juila, the housegirl, is. I've tried to break her of it a thousand times, but every now and then a keyhole is too much for her. And Tom, the negro dining room waiter, is every bit as bad as she is!"

For the next half hour they discussed this strange failing of domestics. They then summoned Tom for further details.

The rumor spread, and friends heard of how the celibate was throwing himself away. One, feeling a genuine interest in him, came to see him in his room, the first time in twenty years. His knock was promptly answered, and his hand was pressed warmly.

There was a delicate perfume in the room, as of a woman's presence, and in the grate a fire burned brightly. Next to the table was a comfortable armchair, and on it a little vial, that without reason, caught the visitor's eye.

He voiced his surprise:

"Old man, I never saw you looking better! Your face is fresh, and you have a more contented air than usual!"

They had been good friends since boyhood. The visitor therefore knew the little romance his friend had borne locked in his bosom for twenty odd years—the explanation of his bachelor hood, his solitariness, his aloofness from man, all associated.

"Oh, I'm feeling very well, thank you, old fellow," the host answered, stirring the fire vigorously.

The right arm of the guest rested on the table at his side. The fingers idly tapping touched something. It was the little glass vial. He glanced at it curiously.

"Hello! Esences," he said. "Didn't you know we were fond of perfumes?"

The other laughed a little constrainedly, and then replied, half quickly, half seriously:

"Do you call that a mere vial of perfume? My friend, you are ignorant of the genius that dwells in that—but more potent than the one the American saw rising from the cask in the Eastern tale."

"Is it so wonderful as all that?" asked the guest, smiling.

"Even more! A little drop of that on a handkerchief works miracles. It revives old associations. It makes me live again a certain season of my youth when that particular perfume, unnoticed then, stamped itself on the memory of my senses—it was the only kind she used. To breathe it is to loosen the first thread that unravels the wool of an old romance—to be young again, in a word, to dream an old dream, too long past to have its sting, yet still possessing strange sweetness. Do you know I often sit for hours under the influence of the spell I thus cast upon myself? It is more pleasant than the club—and it does no harm, for she's probably a grandmother now. I am not tormented with any unpassable desire of possessing her. I assure you."

"You were always a strange fellow!" said his friend, sober with a vague sense of pathos in the explanation just given. "How long have you thus played the magician?"

WHERE MEMORY COUNTS.

Rules Engineers Have to Remember When Forgetting May Be Fatal.

Officials who operate the fast trains recently put on between New York City and the West are just now facing a problem in philosophy, which, on paper, looks something like this:

"How many iron clad rules can the human mind keep within instant recall, if death is the penalty for forgetfulness?"

The answer is supposed to lie somewhere in the code of rules and signals which the officials have devised for the operation of these fast trains. These rules, of which there are about 700 for each 125 miles between New York City and Chicago, were made for the safety of the public, but the public may look askance when it learns that one man must remember 700 of them, and that a slip of any one rule may mean a shocking loss of human life.

These 700 rules are the average for each division of the chief railroad lines running west from New York. Each set covers the work of one engineer, who drives his train until another engineer, with a fresh set of rules and, presumably, a fresh memory, relieves him. In other words, eight men, the average number of locomotive engineers who drive fast train between New York and Chicago, must keep constantly in mind nearly 6,000 different rules, in order that patrons of these trains may travel without risking their lives. What this means to the public, in twenty-four hours' ride, on one of these trains, can be judged from the following list of what an engineer, on a certain 100-mile run has to watch, while his locomotive is going at sixty miles an hour:

Five hundred "cross-over" switch-lights, to learn whether they are red or white. Fifteen "interlocking" switch-lights, to learn whether they are red, white or green. Seven "non-interlocking" switch-lights, to know whether they are red or white. Three "non-interlocking" switch-lights, to know whether they are red or white. Three "non-interlocking" switch-lights, to know whether they are red or green. Semaphores arms at twenty-five way stations, for possible red lights. Four hundred highway crossings, to know whether they are "clear." Locomotives of a dozen trains approaching on parallel tracks, for red or green lights. Telegraph operators at twenty-five way stations, who may be waiting near the track with orders. For a red flag at any conceivable point in the 100 miles, displayed as a danger signal. Whether one or two torpedoes are exploded at any point in the 100 miles, signifying "caution" or "stop." Whether his clearance card is good for each of twenty-five way stations. Whether there is enough water in the engine boiler. Whether there is enough water in the engine tender. Whether there is enough coal in the engine tender. Whether the steam pressure is being kept up. Whether the fireman is obeying another long set of rules. Whether the engine bell rings at 400 highway crossings.

By day the switch and signal lights are replaced by signal boards and "blocks," the color or direction of which must be read as literally as the lamps. The engineer who notes 699 of these signs from his cab window, and misses the 700th, has taken, in race track language, a "700-to-1" shot, with a trainload of human lives. The public has good reason to ask whether the safety limit has not been reached, with both speed and rules. There must be a point where the locomotive is so large and its speed so great that one human mind cannot safely control it, no matter how few the levers are. A 90-ton passenger locomotive going at seventy miles an hour, and operated by one man "lindo" it is as much a psychological freak as a 250-pound human athlete would be, if turned loose with the brain of a three-year-old boy.—Leon Edgar Reed, in *Harper's Weekly*.

It is stated that, in view of events in Southwest Africa, Germany intends to organize a colonial army, the present method of relying upon volunteers not having proved satisfactory.

Widows in Korea never remarry, no matter how young they may be. Even though they had been married only a month, they may not take a second husband.

The Liberty Bell pays the penalty of greatness by being hauled about over the country for the education of the masses.

less than one-twentieth of our own, the area of the country is almost exactly the same as that of the United States proper. We have 27,000 telegraph stations, or only one for every 2,000 inhabitants. Our wires carry just about one message per year per inhabitant. Our rates are from two to three times as high as those of Australia.

These facts are given by Hugh H.

Lusk, an Australian barrister and politician, in the current number of the *North American Review*. They are interesting enough as showing that Australia is leading the world in the telegraph service it possesses, but they have a still higher interest from the fact that all of the Australian telegraph lines are owned by the government, having been first built by the states, and then taken over by the postal service of the country.

Now Mr. Lusk tells us that this great system pays all its expenses of operation and maintenance, together with 8 per cent. interest on the cost of construction. Three per cent. would not be a satisfactory return to private investors, and therein lies the first economy. The government secures its service. But a greater economy lies in the fact that postal and telegraph services are administered as one system, and that local post offices and telegraph stations are combined in the same establishment. Of the 6,000 post offices of Australia 3,000 are also telegraph stations, and in the smaller stations the postmaster must be himself a telegraph operator.—*Chicago Record-Herald*.

It is all very well to listen and believe when he tells you he is happier than he has ever been in his life before, and that his home is dearer to him than any club on earth. But it is far from very well if you will upon his neck and weep the first time he indicates that he would like to drop in at the club and talk with the old chums for an hour. This is the poorest method you could adopt to convince him of the greater joys of home. The fact that he should want to visit the old scene now and then is not an indication that he is sick of home or that he is wandering from the fold again.

If you have married a man who has been overlord of the fair sex, and if he is kind and true and loving, do not be forever upon the alert lest he stray from you. Constant surveillance never yet kept a man tame. It has made many a man unhappy.

Although your husband may have told you over and over again that you are tenfold more pleasing to him than any woman he ever knew before he met you, that does not signify that he might not like to sit by some other at a dinner party. It does not signify that he would not enjoy talking with others whom he regards less highly than you. In the association with the women he does not love a man often most appreciates the woman he does love. Should he take a seat by some other woman and converse with her in your presence, do not act sulky, distrustful or injured. That only makes you ridiculous and unlovable.

The answer is supposed to lie somewhere in the code of rules and signals which the officials have devised for the operation of these fast trains. These rules, of which there are about 700 for each 125 miles between New York City and Chicago, were made for the safety of the public, but the public may look askance when it learns that one man must remember 700 of them, and that a slip of any one rule may mean a shocking loss of human life.

Although your innocence and unworldliness won your husband from the paths of folly, those qualities will not keep him at your side unless you mingle common sense and tact with them. It is easy for many women to be brilliant, and it is easy for others to be good. But it seems the most difficult thing in the world for a woman to be sensible.

He satisfied if your husband gives up the liberties which the world allows a bachelor, but do not ask him to relinquish the courtesies and recreations which are every man's privilege. Drive suspicion from your door, and instill confidence in its place. Cultivate self-esteem and self-confidence, and think, act, talk and live so sweetly and lovingly that rivalry is impossible.

The best of his devotion and the larger portion of his leisure should be given her voluntarily.

But to make him a willing captive should be man's art, not to make him a life prisoner, and the home a reformatory, and the wife a suspicious warden, always imagining that the prisoner is planning escape. The good wife must possess other qualities besides goodness to make her marriage with a mere man successful.

Common sense and tact must be two strands of the rope to make it strong enough to act as an anchor for the domestic ship. The good wife relies wholly upon one strand and the ship breaks anchor.—Ella Wheeler Wilcox, *Spokane Spokesman-Review*.

Protecting the Face in Winter.

After returning home from exposure, to steam the face and rub it with cold cream has excellent results, but not before going out. Then the face should not have any pores open, application. Another point that those who wish to preserve the delicacy and softness of their skin should be most particular about in winter is the quality of the water they use on their faces. To have a brilliant complexion soap and water, contrary to some persons' ideas, are a fine qual. But it should be of the softest of water and the purest of soaps.

Common sense and tact must be two strands of the rope to make it strong enough to act as an anchor for the domestic ship.

For a red flag at any conceivable point in the 100 miles, displayed as a danger signal. Whether one or two torpedoes are exploded at any point in the 100 miles, signifying "caution" or "stop." Whether his clearance card is good for each of twenty-five way stations.

Whether there is enough water in the engine boiler. Whether there is enough water in the engine tender. Whether there is enough coal in the engine tender. Whether the steam pressure is being kept up. Whether the fireman is obeying another long set of rules. Whether the engine bell rings at 400 highway crossings.

By day the switch and signal lights are replaced by signal boards and "blocks," the color or direction of which must be read as literally as the lamps. The engineer who notes 699 of these signs from his cab window, and misses the 700th, has taken, in race track language, a "700-to-1" shot, with a trainload of human lives.

The public has good reason to ask whether the safety limit has not been reached, with both speed and rules.

There must be a point where the locomotive is so large and its speed so great that one human mind cannot safely control it, no matter how few the levers are. A 90-ton passenger locomotive going at seventy miles an hour, and operated by one man "lindo" it is as much a psychological freak as a 250-pound human athlete would be, if turned loose with the brain of a three-year-old boy.—Leon Edgar Reed, in *Harper's Weekly*.

It is stated that, in view of events in Southwest Africa, Germany intends to organize a colonial army, the present method of relying upon volunteers not having proved satisfactory.

Widows in Korea never remarry, no matter how young they may be. Even though they had been married only a month, they may not take a second husband.

The Liberty Bell pays the penalty of greatness by being hauled about over the country for the education of the masses.

# WOMEN AND FASHION

## STYLISH FUR COATS.



pure alcohol, into a large bottle. Cork and shake the bottle every day for one week. Then add a quarter of a pound of water, filter and bottle for use. Lavender water is made by slowly steeping for one hour in a covered farina boiler one pound of fresh lavender with one pint of water. On its removal from the fire add two quarts of alcohol, filter and bottle for use. One of the most delightful home-made toilet waters is cherry laurel water. Bruise one ounce of bay leaves and add to them a half pint of water. Steep slowly for one hour in a farina boiler with one pint of water. Filter and bottle for use.

Top Garments in Fur.

Dame Fashions & Decrees.

Vests of black Chantilly are worn.

There are silk and chiffon hoods for evening wear.

Pretty little purses of gold or silver chain are shown.

The tricorn hat needs to be worn with a certain pliancy.

A dark velvet cap trimmed with just one silver rose is recommended.

It is at the neckwear counter that a woman's purse strings break.

Among the silver fancies is a small decorated vase for holding hatpins.

There are collars of black crepe, ornamented with jet buttons, for mourning.

Most attractive are the girdles ofumber silk, shading with every movement.

Dainty collars of blue or soft muslin are worked in colors to match the gown.

Cunning little fur sets are got out for children in all the white and gray skins.

Coque hats may not be so pretty as the fluffy kind, but they can't come out of curl.

Just a swirl of dainty chiffon and a bit of lace makes a ravishing necking.

A big bronze beetle, speckled with old gems, is among covetable neck jewelry.

This is a day of revivals, and the stammerer, as the very long decoupage bodice point, is called, is much in evidence.

Very splendid are the separate waists of fine fabric and handwork, the piece whereof sometimes soars into three figures.

A three-quarter pongee coat lined with satin is a Louis XV.

coat, full of auburn and glorified with blue fox fur revers and a white velvet vest embroidered in